

## Business Cards.

**ESTABLISHED 1856.**  
**H. Seamon's Nail City Cigar Works,**  
 And Dealer in Leaf, Plug and Smoking Tobacco.  
 Also Cigar Cakes and Pipes.  
 150 WEST STREET,  
 WHEELING, W. Va.  
**B. DAVENPORT & CO.,**  
**COMMISSION**  
 Dealers in Grain, Flour, Seeds, Provisions, Cheese  
 and Dried Fruit.  
 107 WASHINGTON ST., Chicago.  
**R. M. GILLELAND,**  
**OLIVE MANUFACTURER,**  
 Sole Importer of Tallow and Grease, and Dealer in  
**HONES & PLASTERING HAIR.**  
 Highest cash price paid for Tanner's Offal and  
 Pork and Best Cracklings.  
 WHEELING, W. Va.  
 Works near Buggy Run.  
 Telephone No. 342. 1018

## Professional Cards.

**W. H. HEARNE,**  
**Attorney-at-Law,**  
 No. 118 Market Street,  
 WHEELING, W. Va.  
**JAMES A. HENRY,**  
**Real Estate Agent,**  
 Collector, Notary Public and Justice of the Peace.  
 Personal attention given to Real Estate, Collecting  
 Rents, Purchasing and Selling of Real Estate, Ac-  
 cording to the various laws of this State and other  
 States. Also to the preparation of all legal papers  
 and other written instruments. Prompt and  
 efficient service rendered.  
 OFFICE No. 102 MARKET ST.  
 WHEELING, W. Va.  
**G. O. SMITH,**  
**Real Estate Agent and Stock Broker.**  
 Special attention given to Collecting Rents and  
 the general management of Real Estate. Can fur-  
 nish the best of references.  
 1220 MAIN STREET,  
 WHEELING, W. Va.  
**WALTER H. RINEHART,**  
 (Successor to Alex. Bond, Jr.)  
**NOTARY PUBLIC,**  
 Real Estate, Stock and Money Broker.  
 Houses, Lots, Houses and Money. Also  
 Real Estate, Stock and Money Broker.  
 10715 Market Street, cor. Twelfth,  
 Wheeling, W. Va.

## Insurance.

**OHIO VALLEY FIRE INSURANCE**  
**COMPANY**  
 OF WHEELING, W. Va.  
 OFFICE—No. 120 Main Street.  
 CAPITAL—\$100,000  
 Does general Fire Insurance Business. Fire  
 property, and Dwelling Houses and contents in-  
 surance for three or five years.  
 DIRECTORS:  
 Henry Schmittbach, Alex. Laughlin,  
 J. H. Campbell, W. H. Robinson,  
 David Outman, Bond, Fisher,  
 HENRY SCHMITTBACH, President,  
 J. V. L. BODGERS, Secretary, 1722  
**THE FRANKLIN INSURANCE CO.**  
 OF WHEELING, W. Va.  
 CAPITAL—\$100,000  
 Insures against loss or damage by fire and light-  
 ning and all classes of fire property, also insures  
 factories on the Western waters.  
 OFFICES:  
 J. S. Vance, President, R. B. Kelly, Vice President,  
 J. L. Stuchlik, Sec'y, J. A. Adams, Asst. Sec'y.  
 DIRECTORS:  
 J. S. Vance, R. B. Kelly, L. C. Siffel,  
 J. H. Bonds, C. W. Fraumhofer,  
 OFFICE—No. 25 TWELFTH STREET.  
 1722

## Financial.

**BANK OF THE OHIO VALLEY.**  
 CAPITAL—\$175,000.  
 W. A. Dyer, President,  
 W. B. Dyer, Vice-President,  
 J. H. Bonds, Cashier,  
 J. S. Vance, Sec'y.  
 Directors: Wm. R. Simpson, Wm. R. Simpson,  
 J. A. Miller, E. A. Miller, Henry Peyer,  
 J. H. Bonds, F. P. Simpson, Cashier.  
 1116 Main Street.  
 All orders promptly attended to.  
**W. H. HANE & SON,**  
**Practical Plumbers,**  
 Gas and Steam Fitters,  
 No. 6 TWELFTH STREET,  
 All work done promptly at reasonable prices.  
**Drawings, Tents, Flags, etc.**  
**FANCY AWNINGS, TENTS,**  
**CAMPAIN FLAGS.**  
 United States Flags,  
 AND  
 PRINTED MUSLIN FLAGS ON STICKS,  
 Cheap and Quick.  
 With all kinds of Flag Materials, etc., etc.  
 ALL AT THE LOWEST PRICES.  
 Orders by mail promptly attended to.  
**J. W. LOANE,**  
 No. 13 North Gay St.,  
 BALTIMORE, MD.  
 Flour and Grain.  
**FLOUR! FLOUR!**  
**Minneapolis Boss,**  
 Cream of the West,  
 Excelsior, Emperor, Eureka,  
 And other choice Brands of Flour, at lowest prices,  
 delivered to all parts of the city by  
**J. M. CLOUSTON,**  
 Dealer in Flour, Grain, Corn Meal, Mill Feed, Baled  
 Hay, Straw, etc.,  
 1022, 1025 & 1027 SOUTH STREET,  
 Near Market Street Bridge.

## Medical.

**Wonderful.**  
 From the Pittsburgh Dispatch, Sept. 25th, 1880.  
 "Very seldom do we read of an actual  
 case of recovery, where hope and alto-  
 gether been lost, to paralysis, which was  
 Monday investigated by a Dispatch  
 reporter, who had heard in various quar-  
 ters persons talking to their friends of a  
 cure recently effected. The plain facts  
 in the case referred to, without exaggera-  
 tion, are these, as they were learned from  
 the mother of the young man, his pastor  
 and other persons well known in the com-  
 munity:  
 "William Lincoln Curtis is the name  
 of the young man in question. He is now  
 employed at H. K. Porter & Co.'s loco-  
 motive works in Pittsburgh, Pa. A year  
 ago he resided with his mother on Grant  
 street. About that time he went to bed  
 one evening with a violent pain in his  
 shoulder, the result, he thought, of a cold.  
 The next morning the shoulder was  
 greatly swollen, the pain was intense, and  
 his case was specially developed into a  
 violent form of rheumatism, which was  
 among the first notable features of which  
 was the paralysis of his left arm.  
 "He gradually grew worse, and in a few  
 months the elbow and knee joints and  
 both ankles became the scene of violent  
 inflammation. In March last the cheek bones  
 enlarged, and upon his left side particu-  
 larly, spreading his face out of all resem-  
 blance to his former self. The pain in his  
 deteriorating condition; fever, with its  
 delirious accompaniments, was continued, and  
 he became rapidly reduced to the condition  
 of a skeleton, while the violence of the  
 disease, which reached its lowest point  
 possible condition, and his sufferings were  
 such an indelible character that those who  
 loved him sometimes thought it would be  
 better if he was called away. At this time  
 physicians well known in Pittsburgh in-  
 formed him that they could give him no hope  
 of recovery.  
 "The young man finally commenced taking  
 that wonderful medicine, 'Frasier's', in two  
 weeks a change for the better, was per-  
 ceptible. In six weeks the enlargement had  
 been reduced completely, while the strength  
 of the patient was quite as well as he had  
 ever been in his life. Nearly three weeks ago  
 he returned work as a machinist, and is now  
 able to perform as much labor as ever in his  
 life.  
 "The mother of William Curtis, in stating  
 these facts, said: 'Indeed, I can not make  
 the cure much less than a miracle. I do not  
 hesitate in saying the name of Frasier, and  
 in recommending it to all my friends.'  
 "The pastor of the church where the young  
 man attended Sabbath school was visited, and  
 he readily confirmed the facts of the deformed  
 body and the violent inflammation of the  
 joints of the doctor having given him up. He  
 was greatly surprised at his improved condition.  
 He said if he had not spoken, I would not  
 have known him."

## The Lion Tamer.

**THE LION TAMER.**  
 (Continued from Tuesday.)  
 At this juncture an unknown person  
 entered the mercer's house. He wore his  
 hat on one side, a green frock coat but-  
 toned up to the chin, pants as big as a  
 half-filled balloon and an interminable  
 pair of boots. His enormous hand  
 rested upon a knobby cane, and he said:  
 "Gallifor!" cried the stranger, with much  
 emotion.  
 "Milletrappe!" said the tamer; "is it  
 really you, Zephyrin, my old comrade?"  
 "Myself," replied the stranger, opening  
 his knobby arms and bowing around the  
 affected Gallifor.  
 "Well, tell me something about your  
 life and adventures," asked the ex-tamer.  
 "I am a lion tamer," said the stranger.  
 "As for me, you left me a name and you  
 find me a mere. I've a daughter eight-  
 teen years of age, a wife of forty, and I  
 make muzzles."  
 "Alas, mon ami!" sighed the stranger.  
 "The manager you told me had been  
 spilt with you, and you are at Vaugrand.  
 My animals were as fat as canons. These  
 beasts had lost their ferocity and refused  
 to perform; success was of no moment to  
 me. I traveled in the south of France  
 and then after losing my principal sub-  
 jects I went into Germany with a sham  
 bear, a box stuffed with straw that  
 I moved with a spring out of a mattress,  
 and a child dressed as a tiger. There it  
 was that my worst misfortunes hap-  
 pened. I was obliged to eat the antelope  
 and the lion for food."  
 At this point of his partner's account  
 Gallifor wiped away a tear.  
 "Finally," continued Zephyrin, "we  
 roasted the jackal and cooked the hyena  
 with young onions."  
 Gallifor began to sob.  
 "Shortly afterward I fortunately met  
 with Captain Cornard des Pampas, who  
 took me into his employment. I have  
 been his lieutenant for several years, and  
 I can only praise him for the way he has  
 treated me."  
 "That's just how it is!" exclaimed the  
 mercer. "Who could have predicted such  
 a sad end for my first family? Well,  
 while you were struggling in poverty I  
 was suffering in this infernal store.  
 There is not of course any air at Vaugrand,  
 and I often think with regret of my noisy  
 orchestra and the excitement of the show!  
 I was born an artist, I tell you, and I  
 won't let without getting upon the boards  
 again."  
 "That so?" interrupted Zephyrin,  
 quickly.  
 "No, I don't doubt it, and I am happy  
 I stamp my feet with joy. Gallifor, you're  
 a regular artist and quite the Gallifor  
 of old times. It's a blessed piece of luck  
 that I'm able to give you the chance that  
 you desire so impatiently."  
 "What do you mean?" asked the mercer.  
 "I mean that Captain Cornard has been  
 tramped on and cannot appear in public.  
 Well, the posters were issued yesterday  
 and there's a crowd around the big booth  
 already. Without you we'd have lost this  
 magnificent taking. Fortunately here you  
 are. Go up to your Indian costume, take  
 your iron rod, bring back your youth  
 and come and play in your store."  
 "What?" asked the mercer, hesitatingly.  
 "You want—"  
 "I want to see you, admired, applauded  
 and I want to see this last spark that burns  
 in your artist's heart leave the satisfaction  
 it deserves."  
 "But don't you think," said Gallifor,  
 with evident uneasiness, "that my mercer  
 business will suffer if I do so?"  
 "Nonsense! Everybody will come on,  
 the company, to see you at home; there'll  
 be a crowd of buyers in your store."  
 "And is the lion good-tempered?"  
 "A charming character—as sweet as  
 Sublimity was. Ah! if I had a magnet  
 like you I wouldn't have asked you.  
 The animal would never do anything with  
 me. I can only attend to them with  
 this."  
 "What is the performance?"  
 "Oh, nothing at all—what's on the bill  
 "Tell me what the bill says."  
 "The first feat is to take a piece of sugar  
 out of the bear's mouth—"  
 "Good."  
 "And make him dance a gavotte with-  
 out catenets."  
 "Very good."  
 "Second, you must go into the lion's  
 den—make him lie down—sit on him and  
 then—"  
 "Then?" asked Gallifor, anxiously.  
 "Then," continued Zephyrin, carelessly,  
 "the lion announces the head feat."  
 "What?" cried the mercer. "You want  
 me to trust my head to a lion that is com-  
 pletely unknown to me?"  
 "You used to do it often enough for-  
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 "Parbleu! with a lion that I had fed with  
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 "You fool! you can do as you like—what I  
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 "They shall say so," cried Gallifor.  
 "I am with you!"  
 S. saying, the mercer violently opened a  
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 Two hours had scarcely elapsed when the  
 mercer returned home, pale and feverish.  
 He entered by a little door in the  
 yard and mounted to his room unobserved.  
 Throwing the mantle he wore upon the  
 first piece of furniture that presented itself,  
 he commenced to stride about, a prey to  
 some violent grief.  
 "It's all over," said he, hiding his face  
 in his hands; "lost! dishonored! When I  
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 was blushing with joy. I saw him take  
 his sides with that fawn-colored tail ter-  
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 The poor tamer attempted to break the  
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 bell with such violence that every one in  
 the house rushed to the door.  
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 Gallifor arrayed in his Indian dress,  
 "my husband is going mad!"  
 "Silence, madame," answered the mer-  
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 survive my shame. This lion is an  
 enemy as yet of launching myself into eter-  
 nity. I will not hesitate."  
 The poor tamer attempted to break the  
 rope, but only succeeded in ringing the  
 bell with such violence that every one in  
 the house rushed to the door.  
 "All right," cried Gallifor, seeing  
 Gallifor arrayed in his Indian dress,  
 "my husband is going mad!"  
 "Silence, madame," answered the mer-  
 cer. "I did not ring to bring people to  
 disturb me. I ring to be left alone. Leave  
 me alone!"  
 Madame Gallifor's astonishment was in-  
 creased by the entrance of Zephyrin, who  
 she left the room with her following.  
 "What misery! my poor friend," said  
 the mercer.  
 "Zephyrin replied, 'but what was no reason  
 why I should leave you with such a stain  
 upon your character—'  
 "What do you mean?"  
 "I mean that I informed the public that  
 the celebrated Gallifor only ran away in

## The Lion Tamer.

**THE LION TAMER.**  
 (Continued from Tuesday.)  
 At this juncture an unknown person  
 entered the mercer's house. He wore his  
 hat on one side, a green frock coat but-  
 toned up to the chin, pants as big as a  
 half-filled balloon and an interminable  
 pair of boots. His enormous hand  
 rested upon a knobby cane, and he said:  
 "Gallifor!" cried the stranger, with much  
 emotion.  
 "Milletrappe!" said the tamer; "is it  
 really you, Zephyrin, my old comrade?"  
 "Myself," replied the stranger, opening  
 his knobby arms and bowing around the  
 affected Gallifor.  
 "Well, tell me something about your  
 life and adventures," asked the ex-tamer.  
 "I am a lion tamer," said the stranger.  
 "As for me, you left me a name and you  
 find me a mere. I've a daughter eight-  
 teen years of age, a wife of forty, and I  
 make muzzles."  
 "Alas, mon ami!" sighed the stranger.  
 "The manager you told me had been  
 spilt with you, and you are at Vaugrand.  
 My animals were as fat as canons. These  
 beasts had lost their ferocity and refused  
 to perform; success was of no moment to  
 me. I traveled in the south of France  
 and then after losing my principal sub-  
 jects I went into Germany with a sham  
 bear, a box stuffed with straw that  
 I moved with a spring out of a mattress,  
 and a child dressed as a tiger. There it  
 was that my worst misfortunes hap-  
 pened. I was obliged to eat the antelope  
 and the lion for food."  
 At this point of his partner's account  
 Gallifor wiped away a tear.  
 "Finally," continued Zephyrin, "we  
 roasted the jackal and cooked the hyena  
 with young onions."  
 Gallifor began to sob.  
 "Shortly afterward I fortunately met  
 with Captain Cornard des Pampas, who  
 took me into his employment. I have  
 been his lieutenant for several years, and  
 I can only praise him for the way he has  
 treated me."  
 "That's just how it is!" exclaimed the  
 mercer. "Who could have predicted such  
 a sad end for my first family? Well,  
 while you were struggling in poverty I  
 was suffering in this infernal store.  
 There is not of course any air at Vaugrand,  
 and I often think with regret of my noisy  
 orchestra and the excitement of the show!  
 I was born an artist, I tell you, and I  
 won't let without getting upon the boards  
 again."  
 "That so?" interrupted Zephyrin,  
 quickly.  
 "No, I don't doubt it, and I am happy  
 I stamp my feet with joy. Gallifor, you're  
 a regular artist and quite the Gallifor  
 of old times. It's a blessed piece of luck  
 that I'm able to give you the chance that  
 you desire so impatiently."  
 "What do you mean?" asked the mercer.  
 "I mean that Captain Cornard has been  
 tramped on and cannot appear in public.  
 Well, the posters were issued yesterday  
 and there's a crowd around the big booth  
 already. Without you we'd have lost this  
 magnificent taking. Fortunately here you  
 are. Go up to your Indian costume, take  
 your iron rod, bring back your youth  
 and come and play in your store."  
 "What?" asked the mercer, hesitatingly.  
 "You want—"  
 "I want to see you, admired, applauded  
 and I want to see this last spark that burns  
 in your artist's heart leave the satisfaction  
 it deserves."  
 "But don't you think," said Gallifor,  
 with evident uneasiness, "that my mercer  
 business will suffer if I do so?"  
 "Nonsense! Everybody will come on,  
 the company, to see you at home; there'll  
 be a crowd of buyers in your store."  
 "And is the lion good-tempered?"  
 "A charming character—as sweet as  
 Sublimity was. Ah! if I had a magnet  
 like you I wouldn't have asked you.  
 The animal would never do anything with  
 me. I can only attend to them with  
 this."  
 "What is the performance?"  
 "Oh, nothing at all—what's on the bill  
 "Tell me what the bill says."  
 "The first feat is to take a piece of sugar  
 out of the bear's mouth—"  
 "Good."  
 "And make him dance a gavotte with-  
 out catenets."  
 "Very good."  
 "Second, you must go into the lion's  
 den—make him lie down—sit on him and  
 then—"  
 "Then?" asked Gallifor, anxiously.  
 "Then," continued Zephyrin, carelessly,  
 "the lion announces the head feat."  
 "What?" cried the mercer. "You want  
 me to trust my head to a lion that is com-  
 pletely unknown to me?"  
 "You used to do it often enough for-  
 merly."  
 "Parbleu! with a lion that I had fed with  
 a bottle—"  
 "You fool! you can do as you like—what I  
 say is for your good. Would you like to  
 be brought in front to Captain Cornard des  
 Pampas? Do you want people to say that  
 you are a head-on-tamper?"  
 "They shall say so," cried Gallifor.  
 "I am with you!"  
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 closet and drew forth a carefully folded  
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